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THE Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its hundred and twenty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the State, and with its long history, it has accumulated a vast amount of valuable material, which it is now publishing in its English language. It is a large quarto paper, containing a full and complete record of all the news of the day, and is published every day except on Sundays and holidays. It is published at the rate of \$2.00 a year in advance; single copies 5 cents. Subscriptions may be sent to the publisher, or to any of the numerous agents who are everywhere.

Local Matters.

Almost a Serious Accident.

Thursday morning at the messenger of the Adams express company, Mr. Nicholas Towler, was wheeling a large trunk load of valuable express matter on the steamer Edison, the plank slipped and the trunk fell into the water. On the trunk were four large trunks belonging to Mount Bleeker, which the Adams company were forwarding to Brookline, Mass., and four boxes, part of them containing eggs. One box of eggs was lost and all the other baggage was taken out in a damaged condition. The messenger came near being hit by the trunk which fell into the water with him. If he had been he would hardly have been taken out alive. At the situation was a perilous one for him.

There is a prospect of a controversy between the express company and the managers of the line as to the responsibility for the damage.

A Pleasant Trio.

Some weeks ago at a regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society, J. H. and J. L. of the ladies surprised their friends by bringing them to a collection which they had secretly prepared. These gentlemen, like all true knights, not wishing to be outdone by their ladies, determined to return the compliment, and on Wednesday evening, with the able assistance of Carl Huetten as caterer, they were able to set before the ladies a most excellent supper with all the "fixings," and this was done not only without the aid but without the knowledge of the ladies. The ladies soon recovered from their surprise, however, and did honor to the knightly banquet. Music and singing followed the supper and the meeting adjourned at about 11 o'clock.

A Nuisance Which Should be Abated.

A stranger once remarked, that there were more old houses travelling the streets of Newport than any other town he ever saw, and no one will deny the truthfulness of that statement. We doubt if a week passes during the year when there is not some old building on the move in some part of the town. Just now one of the prominent streets of the city has been blocked by an unsightly old bulk for more than a week, and there are as yet no signs of the blockade being raised. It is about time that the City Council put some check on this blockading of streets, by arranging telegraph and telephone wires, dragging shawls, and with every old building that some speculator wants carried from one end of the town to the other. The business has become a nuisance.

In the Right Direction.

At the meeting of the School committee Monday evening it was voted to abolish the recess in the public schools for a time, and let the schools out at 11:30 A. M. instead of 12 o'clock. This seems to be a reform in the right direction. The recess in the school hours are generally productive of more harm than good. The school yards are all so limited that there is no proper play ground for the children, and the thoughtless hilarity of the older ones while at play in these crowded yards is oftentimes very great. As a general thing the children are kept at school too many hours in the day, and the reducing the hours spent in the school room by a half hour each day will be a step in the right direction.

Valuable Trees.

Many years ago the father of Miss C. L. Wolf planted on his estate at Yonkers, N. Y., two white fern leaved beeches. These trees, which had grown to large proportions, Miss Wolf was anxious to transplant upon her estate at Ochre Point. They were taken up and transported to Newport on icebergs. It took a large team of oxen to draw them from the wharf in Newport to Ochre Point, one of the trees being 27 and the other 30 feet high and weighing some thirteen tons each. The cost of transporting them to Newport was something over three thousand dollars.

Gov. Morgan's Funeral.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Governor Morgan took place yesterday afternoon. The services were conducted by the Rev. Henry J. van Dyke, Jr., assisted by the Rev. Dr. Murray, Hitchcock and Hall. The pall bearers were President Arthur, John A. Stewart, Wm. H. Macy, Augustus Schell, J. Pierpont Morgan, Dr. S. O. Vanderpool, Dr. C. R. Agnew, John D. Jones, Henry Day, Thomas C. Acton, Benjamin F. Dunning, John E. Parsons, John Jacob Astor and H. J. Jewett. The interment will take place today in Cedar Hill Cemetery, Hartford.

Marion Chanler, a student in St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., died at that city Saturday evening of pneumonia. He was a son of the late John W. Chanler, of New York, one of our well-known summer residents, a grandson of the late Wm. B. Astor, of New York, and a millionaire. The funeral occurred at Red Hook, N. Y., Wednesday.

Ex-Governor Morgan.

Our well-known and much respected summer resident, ex-Governor Edwin D. Morgan, died at his winter residence in New York, Wednesday morning, at 8 o'clock. Governor Morgan had been in his usual good health all winter, but Sunday evening last he was taken ill with a trouble of the heart which caused him great pain and suffering. Fears of a fatal issue were expressed by his family and friends from the first, but all hope of his recovery was not abandoned till Tuesday evening, when a consultation of Drs. Draper, Agnew, Keyes and Vanderpool was held.

Gov. Morgan was born in Washington, a small town in Berkshire Co., Mass., Feb. 8, 1811. He was the son of a farmer and worked on the farm till he was seventeen years old with very little opportunity for gaining an education. At 17 he was employed by his uncle in the grocery business at Hartford, Conn., with the agreement that his pay should be \$50 for the first year, \$75 for the second and \$100 for the third. His ability and industry were soon recognized and he was at the end of three years made a partner in the business. After five years Mr. Morgan, then twenty-five years of age, sought in the city of New York a wider field for his ambition, and in 1833, having a capital of \$5000, embarked in the same line of business in the metropolis. Twenty years later he was one of its foremost and most influential merchants, with an enviable reputation for industry, penetration, tact, energy and integrity. These were the qualities that gave him wealth and position as a business man, and the same qualities exhibited in the various political offices which he has since held have marked him as one of the most intelligent and faithful public servants of the country.

Mr. Morgan early identified himself with the government of his adopted city, being elected a member of the City Council of New York, where that body, contrary to local custom, was made up of eminently respectable men. He identified himself with the Republican party when that party came into existence, was one of the principal movers in the nomination of General Fremont for the Presidency, and carried New York State for him at the polls by a large majority. He was chairman of the convention which nominated Lincoln four years later, and for sixteen years was chairman of the National Republican committee.

In 1868 he was elected governor of New York. His administration of the State government was one of the most successful in its history. No governor of that State ever watched legislation with a more careful scrutiny than he. The average of his vetoes was from fifty to sixty a year. In 1869 he was re-elected, and his services in the subsequent dark days of 1869-70 were such as to gain for him the praise of all who know the value of his arduous labors. In two years, he raised, equipped and sent into the field 220,000 men, and when his administration closed the State stood credited with an excess over her quotas. To facilitate his labors in this gigantic undertaking, President Lincoln had commissioned Gov. Morgan Major General of Volunteers, erected New York into a military department, and given him the command of it. He held this rank until the close of his term of office as governor, and declined all compensation either for himself or staff. The thanks of the President and the Secretary of War were frequently tendered to him for the promptness and efficiency with which he responded to the wants of the government. An important part of Gov. Morgan's services to the government was the putting of the harbor of New York in a state of defence. In 1862 he declined another re-nomination for governor and was elected to the United States Senate, where he devoted himself to hard committee work and left the talking to those who had more inclination for it. When Mr. Fremont retired from the treasury in 1865 President Lincoln nominated Mr. Morgan for the position, but at his own request the nomination was withdrawn before the Senate had an opportunity to take action on it. Since the expiration of his term in 1869, Gov. Morgan has lived mostly in private, but always with an unabated interest in the Republican party, upon the existence of which he has believed the welfare of the country to depend. In 1872 he was chairman of the National Republican committee, and conducted the successful campaign that resulted in the second election of Gen. Grant. In 1875 he was the Republican candidate for Senator, and in 1876 ran for Governor against Lucius Robinson.

Gov. Morgan's private life was as worthy as his public career. His wife, a Hartford lady, kept pace with her husband, and bore his helpmate and companion in the fine old-fashioned home.

Governor Morgan's wealth is estimated at from seven to twelve millions of dollars. His fine estate in Newport being valued at nearly a quarter of a million. He has always been a generous giver for all worthy objects, and Newport charities have often been the recipients of his bounties. His only son, Dr. Edwin C. Morgan, died in 1881, and his only heir, besides his widow, is Edwin D. Morgan, Jr., his grandson.

Change of Time of Election.

A public hearing was given by the Judiciary committee to all interested in the change of time of holding the municipal election in Newport, Wednesday. The petitioners for a change were represented by Col. S. B. Honey and Wm. A. Steadman, Mayor Franklin and Mr. Edmund Tweedy. City Marshall Congdon, ex-City Marshall Read, Mr. John J. Peckham and the members of the Newport delegation were also present. No one appeared to oppose the measure. A petition signed by Mr. Wm. B. Franklin and about one hundred and fifty others, was presented asking the assembly to make no changes to the city charter without first submitting the same to the electors of Newport. Another hearing was given to all interested yesterday.

It is reported that his Excellency Governor Littlefield would not decline a fourth term; so in a State like Rhode Island, where there are so many public spirited citizens ready to sacrifice themselves for the good of the State, it seems hardly proper to continue the burden of office upon one man's shoulders.

General Assembly.

Monday, as usual, no quorum. Tuesday, several petitions from equal rights associations for extension of suffrage received and tabled temporarily. In the House, the deficiency appropriation bill was presented, passed under suspension of the rules and sent to the Senate, where it was also passed by that body. This bill makes an additional appropriation of \$25,499.98 for support of State government for the current year, of which \$23,125 goes to the board of State Charities and Corrections. The Senate passed a resolution for a Joint Special committee on extension of the suffrage. Mr. Sheffield presented the petition of sundry citizens of Newport, asking for the repeal of that portion of Newport's city charter which denies to registered voters the right to vote for aldermen and councilmen, referred to the committee on the Judiciary.

An act to amend Chapter 207 of the Public Statutes, "Of Service of Writs," was referred to the Judiciary committee. The object of the bill is to permit the defendant in a garnishment process to file a bond in the penal sum laid as damages, which shall discharge the attachment. The attachment at present can only be dissolved by the court. An act was passed in amendment to chapter 197 of the Public Statutes, giving concurrent jurisdiction to the justice court of Newport with the other courts of the county.

A memorial received from the Rhode Island and Woman's Suffrage Association, asking for suffrage for women, was temporarily laid on the table. The memorial is signed by the president, secretary and executive committee of the association, and "represents that in defiance of the fundamental principle of our institutions that all governments should rest upon the consent of the governed, the women of this State are, without exception, disfranchised from the exercise of their political rights. Also, that in our judgment the provisions in our laws which work this restraint, are without justification, and detrimental to their consequences; at once depriving a large class of citizens of a legitimate means of influence, and the body politics of these checks and balances in legislation which representation of manifold interests is designed to secure. We therefore ask that, whatever may be the condition of the exercise of suffrage in this State in the future, you shall take the necessary steps to amend our constitution, that this shall apply alike to men and women."

An act was passed amending chapter 163 of the Public Statutes, "Of Marriages," that it becomes compulsory on any minor or person under the control of a parent or guardian to obtain their written consent in order to procure a marriage license.

Wednesday a petition was presented in the Senate from the Amiable Congregational Society of Tiverton for an amendment of charter. In the House Mr. Sheffield's preliminary note bill was amended and passed. Mr. Sheffield presented a petition of Wm. D. Franklin and others, asking that no changes be made in Newport's city charter without first submitting the proposed changes to the people. Mr. Van Zandt presented the petition of George Peabody Wetmore and others in favor of changing the time for holding the city election. A bill was introduced to increase the pay of the Railroad Commissioner from \$500 to \$1,000.

Thursday night branch of the General Assembly did nothing of note, and Friday the amount of business transacted was the same as on the previous day. Three weeks of the session have passed, and what is there to show for it?

Commander Morris, U. S. N.

Commander Francis Morris, U. S. N., who has been suffering for several months from Bright's disease of the kidneys, died at his residence on Brinley st., in this city early Monday morning.

The deceased was born in New York in 1844, and entered the Navy when about sixteen years of age. He served during the war of the rebellion, and on March 12, 1869 was commissioned lieutenant commander, which title he held until about a year ago when he was made commander. He had about ten years sea service, the last of his duty being on the U. S. S. Tausankee. He was one of the instructors of the '82 class at the Torpedo Station last summer, which was the last work he did, as he was soon after placed on the sick list.

A few years ago Commander Morris was united in marriage with Miss Harriet Hall, oldest daughter of ex-Mayor Bellow of this city, who survives him.

The funeral of the deceased occurred Wednesday at noon in Trinity church, the pastor, Rev. G. J. Magill officiating, and was largely attended by naval officers and citizens. The cortege was headed by the U. S. S. New Hampshire Band, with the marines from the New Hampshire acting as a guard of honor under command of First Sergeant W. H. Oakes. The bearers were Lieutenant Commander Towell, Paymaster Tutey, Lieutenant McLean, Surgeon Wm. C. Little and Lieut. H. H. Henshaw, officers of the U. S. Navy. The remains were inclosed in a casket with solid silver trimmings, and the plate bore the following inscription: "Francis Morris, Commander United States Navy, born July 13, 1844, died February 12, 1883." The remains were taken to New York by the Fall River line of steamers Wednesday night for interment.

A Band Concert.

The first annual Complimentary Concert to the honorary members of the Newport Band will be given in the Opera House on the evening of March 26th. The celebrated Scotch Troubadours, of Boston, and the Boston Saxophone Quartette, the only organization of the kind in the country, have been engaged for the occasion. The full military band will be in attendance. It is intended to make this a first class concert to every respect, and we hope the citizens of Newport will give it a liberal patronage. The proceeds will go towards the support of the band, repairing uniforms, instruments, etc.

Summer Residents in Europe.

Mrs. August Belmont, Rear Admiral and Mrs. G. H. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. Story, Mrs. Torrence, Mr. J. A. Little, Gen. W. H. Schofield, and Prof. John Kovacs have sailed for Europe recently.

Samuel L. Crocker.

Hon. Samuel L. Crocker, of Taunton, long a summer resident of Newport, a director in the Old Colony Road, and a man well known in this section of the country, died at the Hotel Vendome in Boston last Saturday. His remains were taken to Taunton last Sunday morning for burial. A newspaper writer gives the following pleasing reminiscence of him. He says: I met him during several successive seasons in Newport, and, becoming tolerably well acquainted with him, learned to enjoy his society. He was a man of great natural ability, and with attainments of a solid and substantial character, not giving to temporizing or compromises of principle under any circumstances. He was, if anything, too rigid in his ideas of public duty, and not sufficiently tolerant of the views of others. Had he been less inflexible, he would have been likely to have occupied more positions of prominence and influence. I think he became somewhat ambitious by his defeat when he was first a candidate for re-election. He was defeated, it will be remembered, by the sudden uprising of the Know Nothings. It was the election of Mr. Huntington over Mr. Crocker which first brought that organization into notice. He told me once that it had been his experience to encounter a great many rebuffs and humiliations, which I thought was very singular, considering his dignified and firm appearance. Two or three of the incidents which occurred while I was intimate with him, were somewhat ludicrous. One was this: Having occasion to visit Taunton one evening, while his family were in Newport and his house closed, he went to the hotel to obtain a night's lodging. I was under the impression that he was the owner of the property. He certainly had been not long previous. When he went to the desk the clerk was reading a newspaper, sitting comfortably inside of the office. Mr. Crocker, after waiting a few moments to be attended to, said: "Can I have a room for the night?" To which the clerk replied without looking from his paper, "I suppose you can." Mr. Crocker then said, "Well, I should like to have it," to which the clerk, still reading, said, "Well, have you got any baggage?" And when Mr. Crocker replied "No," he said, "Give me half a dollar, then." The fact that Mr. Crocker, one of the principal business men in Taunton, and a man of unusually prepossessing appearance, should be thus challenged, always seemed to me unaccountable as well as amusing. On one occasion Mr. Crocker was going from Newport to Boston and was invited by the conductor to finish his cigar in the baggage car. When the train started, a man came up to him and said, "You have got my chair." He said, "Well, your conductor invited me to take it." To which the man said, "I don't care for the conductor; and I don't care for old Stearns (the President of the road) either. That is my chair, and I have paid for it, and I'm going to have it." Whereupon Mr. Crocker arose, threw away his cigar, and passed into the passenger car. Subsequently the man, who proved to be an express messenger, having heard that it was he that had humiliated him, came to him and apologized. He was the principal owner and manager of the Portsmouth coal mines, and on one occasion this scene occurred: Calling on the story of Mr. Sawyer, in Newport, he asked him if he did not wish to purchase some zinc paint, which was a product of Mr. Crocker's works in Taunton. Mr. Sawyer, not knowing him, replied: "I will tell you just a little of the zinc paint. I have got the coal that they are mining out here in Portsmouth." "My friend," said Mr. Crocker, "I want you to understand that I am the owner of that coal mine, and that I can make money enough out of that mine in one year to support you in Newport one month." These who have had practical experience with the expensive mode of life in Newport can appreciate the point of the remark.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Frank T. Southwick has sold his estate on Long Wharf, to James T. Knoll, for \$1 and other considerations.

Miss E. Hammett has rented, through Frank B. Porter & Co., her cottage on Mill street, for one year, to H. A. Bentley, of the U. S. Engineer Department.

Wm. D. Klug has rented, through Frank B. Porter & Co., his cottage "Grove Place," on Narragansett avenue, to William Outbush of New York, for the season.

J. A. C. Stacy and J. T. Rurdick have sold a lot of land on Conception st. to Jacob Hansen, for \$600.

Mahlon Smith has rented, through Frank B. Porter & Co., his villa on Leige road for the season to Prescott Lawrence, of Boston.

The Ocean Highland Co. have sold, through Daniel Watson, to James M. Wilcox of Philadelphia, three acres of land near the Dimplidge on Conanicut Island, for \$3000.

Samuel C. Taine has rented, through Frank B. Porter & Co., his cottage on Washington st. for the season, to J. W. Paul, of Philadelphia.

The Ocean Highland Company has sold, through Daniel Watson, agent, about 8 acres of land on Highland drive, Conanicut Island, to W. T. Richards, of Philadelphia.

Alfred Smith, mortgagee, has sold to Samuel McLean, for \$2575, all the right, title and interest which Charles G. Moenchinger, the mortgagee, had in and to the land and buildings, bounded westerly on Division st., northerly on the south line of the estate.

A Narrow Escape from Suffocation.

Saturday night five men employed on board Capt. Waters' wrecking schooner Young America, were nearly suffocated by coal gas. They retired in the fore-castle with a "slide" to the companion way open for air, leaving a coal fire. During the night the wind changed and the snow completely filled the opening in the companion way. One of the men chanced to wake up and feeling terribly oppressed for air made his way to the companion way and opened it. The other men were nearly suffocated and required treatment all the next day.

Aquidneck Society.

A full meeting of this society was held in the State House Saturday. Nathaniel Peckham, the president, presided, and A. C. Landore acted as Secretary. The report of the committee on the late fair in the Opera House was read, which showed the total receipts to be \$3941 70; expenses, \$1236 25, leaving the net proceeds at \$2705 45.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—Edward M. Neill. Vice Presidents—Gus Peabody Wetmore, James Anthony, L. D. Davis, Andrew H. Manchester, Henry B. Peckham, John G. Brennan, Dr. B. J. Greene, John O. Sheffield.

Secretary and Treasurer—John P. Sanborn. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Wm. O. Greene, John Black, A. A. Brown, Melville Hall, G. Henry Congdon, James R. Chase, Wm. L. Sisson, Geo. H. Congdon, Albert T. Peckham, Asa R. Anthony, Fred. N. Gottlieb, Asa G. Shaw, Nathaniel Peckham, Edith Anthony, Fred. White, Robert S. Franklin, A. G. Landore, Wm. A. Barker, Hon. Howard, Edward Almy, Jr., John H. Chase, Henry Anthony, Joseph Quinn, Geo. J. Carr, Geo. W. Weaver, Thos. Burlingame, Wm. A. Peckham, Wm. J. Cuzzens, Henry Ball, Jr.

Caught in the Act.

For some time past Agent Mullen, of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company, has been riding wooden boxes and crates used in the shipment of the machines, as also quantities of old iron, which were placed in the yard in rear of the establishment on Westminster street. The theft was reported to the police yesterday, and last evening Policemen Kent, while lying in wait for the thief, saw a colored man named David W. Peters coming out of the yard with one of the boxes in his possession. Peters was placed under arrest, and taken to the Central Station. He was recognized as the convict who was paroled out of the State Prison about five years ago, having served a portion of a fifteen years' sentence for rape, and who had become an accomplished linguist by diligent study while in confinement. He was frequently selected as orator at holiday entertainments at the prison, and was possessed of more than ordinary intelligence. He was for a time employed as an assistant pig-iron on a Sunday paper, and delivered one or two lectures at the Providence Opera House upon classical themes. He disappeared from the city for several months, but returned some time since, and has busied himself in various kinds of employment.—Providence Journal.

The above is the well known colored "linguist" who formerly belonged in Newport.

How R. Winans and wife, of Baltimore, well known summer residents here, have been at Hartmann's, this week.

Henry Popple, of Troy, N. Y., is in town visiting his father, John M. Popple.

William Post, of New York, has been in town the past week.

Captain E. O. Mathews has been relieved from the Powhatan, now at Boston.

Dr. W. Argyle Watson has been in the city during the week.

Mr. Geo. H. Norman has been in town the past week.

John W. Voss, formerly of this city, is going in to orange growing in Florida.

Rev. Dr. Barrows has returned from the South.

A. C. Smith of the New York yacht club has been in town this week.

When the late George Washington Greene wrote his "Short History of Rhode Island" he wrote for it the following touching dedication: "To Anna Maria Greene, my dear mother, you bear your ninety-three years so lightly that I invite your attention to a new volume of mine with as much assurance of your sympathy as when I craved and wondered over my first picture-book, an infant on your knee. For your sympathy is as quick and as warm as it was then, and your memory goes back with unerring certainty to the men and the scenes of almost a century ago. Your eyes have looked upon Washington, and your tenderness memory can still recall the outline of his majestic form. The first time that I ventured to send forth a volume to the world I set upon the dedication page the name of my father. He has been dead many years. You still linger behind, and long may you linger. Long may these fresh memories which give such a charm to your daily life continue to cheer you, and instruct those who have the privilege of living with you. They have seen life imperfectly who have not seen what a charm it wears when the heart that has beat so long still lends its genial warmth to the still inspiring mind. "Reverentially and affectionately your son."

On Monday evening next Major H. C. Dues, who gave such eminent satisfaction in the Artillery Co.'s lecture course some weeks since will give the complimentary lecture to the reason ticket holders. His subject will be the "Great Naval Battles of the Revolution." Maj. Dues was an eye witness of many of the great battles of war, having been a member of Admiral Farragut's staff. This subject has been selected by the committee, and it is said to be one of his best lectures. His graphic powers of description and picture are brought into play in this lecture in the most vivid manner. Course ticket holders will present, but not give up, Willett tickets.

The Superintendent of Schools has promulgated some new and important rules for the guidance of the teachers and pupils in the various schools. The teachers are now required to be at their several school rooms and have the bell rung at 8:45 A. M., and 1:45 P. M., when the doors of the rooms will be opened and the scholars admitted if they wish to come in. Parents and guardians are requested not to send their children so that they will reach the school house earlier than fifteen minutes before the opening of the session.

Arrested for Larceny.

Mary King, a woman about 35 years of age, and well known to our police, was arrested Thursday night for larceny. While officer Wilcox was on his beat near by, Mary Martin, who keeps a bail place on Chippinham alley, called him into the house, where he found a man who said that he and a friend had been "picked up" by Mary King, on Long Wharf and brought to this house, and that she had stolen seventeen dollars from his pocket, a \$5 gold piece, two \$5 bills and two \$1 bills. At this time the officer heard something drop near Mary, and going over to her he found a \$5 gold piece on the floor. She told him the balance was in the water picher, and on looking there the officer found the twelve dollars. The woman was then locked up. On being brought before Judge Ward, Friday, she pleaded not guilty and was held in the sum of \$1,000 for her appearance for trial before the Justice Court on Tuesday next.

It will be remembered that some two years ago this same Mary King was charged with stealing forty dollars, on Long Wharf, from a fur seller, and that when arrested she said she had swallowed it, and, if we remember rightly, the administering of an emetic proved such to be the case.

Subsequently Mary Martin was arrested on a complaint for keeping a disorderly house, and plundred not guilty was held in \$300 for her appearance for trial before the Justice Court on Tuesday next.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

Miss Carrie Swain, who was so thoroughly liked at her first appearance here, early in the season, as "Glad the Tom Boy," will play the title role in "Maid the Minut's Daughter" on Wednesday evening. What the Lawrence Daily American says of her and her new place: Carrie Swain, the charming young actress, appeared for the third time in this city, before a crowded house, on Saturday evening. That Miss Swain and her excellent company have finally established themselves in the good graces of Lawrence's theatre-goers is a foregone conclusion. Her new place is one of the few thoroughly successful attempts to exhibit the talents of a star in a particular line, and will not make the plot subservient to that particular part.

Election of Officers.

At the annual meeting of DeWolfe Council No. 5, R. and S. M., held at Masonic hall, Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected: T. I. M.—William W. Marrel. T. J. M.—William J. Huntington. T. P. C. of W.—Wm. H. Davis. Treasurer—J. Gottlieb Spangler. Secretary—Ara Hillhouse. C. of G.—William Carey. C. of G.—William Hamilton. Steward—James Moorehead. Musical Director—J. L. Frank. Sundry—G. W. Tow.

Newport Artillery Co.

Next Thursday being Washington's Birth Day, the occasion will be celebrated by the Newport Artillery Company. If pleasant, with a street parade in the morning, probably about 10 o'clock. It is hoped that the weather will be favorable and that the members will respond in full to the call. Lieut. Colonel Geo. H. Vaughn will be in command. A salute will be fired at noon.

The report of the Board of Women visitors to the penal and correctional institutions of the State contains a very complimentary notice of Mr. and Mrs. Ward of this city. It says:

"Mr. and Mrs. William O. Ward, who have been in service as Deputy Superintendent and Matron of the Alms-house since the organization of the institution in 1874, have resigned their positions during the last year. We would record our appreciation, and our sense of the value of their most efficient labors, and the benefits that have resulted from their superintendence while at the institution. We regret their resignation."

"Rosa Barbery" is the familiar name of a horse which has become an object of interest to many people who dwell in or frequent Newport. He was driven for many years by Dr. Daniel Watson, who died in 1871, and has since made a fresh and vigorous appearance on our roads every summer under the guidance of his old master's son, Dr. Argyle Watson. This venerable steed had many friends whom he had conducted over our beautiful roads, who will be sorry to hear of his demise which took place at his country home last week.

Mrs. Mary McLaughlin, whose husband died a few weeks since in the Providence county jail while serving a sentence for illegal liquor selling in this city, has soothed the sorrows of her widowhood by taking to herself another husband. She was married on the 10th inst., to William H. Hunnewell, who figured conspicuously in the recent liquor case, being the principal witness for David Case who was taken to the Providence county jail last Saturday.

Mr. Wm. B. Phelps, after a long illness, died in Providence, Sunday, aged 81 years, 7 months and 7 days. Mr. Phelps was born in Newport and went to Bristol to live when about twelve years of age. He joined the Methodist church in 1829, and has always lived a consistent Christian. Though suffering for many years from deafness, he would attend regularly the church services. The funeral services were solemnized on Wednesday.

The second lecture of the Channing Memorial course was given Thursday evening in the church by Geo. M. Towle. His subject was Gladstone the great English premier. The audience was highly entertained for an hour by the eloquent eulogy upon this the greatest of English statesmen. Notwithstanding the bad weather the church was well filled.

Keene did not come to Newport last Sunday because the superintendent of the Shore line train was so hard hearted as to refuse to let the train stop for him to get off. A little jealousy probably was the chief reason why the train could not stop.

The next lecture in the Channing course will be given next Thursday evening, and the subject will be Victor Hugo. These lectures are well worth hearing.

CITY BRIEFS.

Notings of Newport and Neighbors.

There will be no services at Emmanuel church this afternoon.

Representative Wm. C. Townsend is confined to his house by illness.

Mr. Henry D. Spooner, tailor, in the Gas-light block, is meeting with good success.

Messrs. J. H. Cuzzens & Son, at their mark down sale, are offering clothing at a very low price.

Gen. T. Cornell, formerly sergeant of police in this city, now a resident of Salem, Ohio, is visiting his friends in this city.

Rev. J. C. Hewlett, of Zion church, this city, exchanged with Rev. Mr. Converse, of Trinity church, Bristol, last Sunday.

Complaints are made from down town that the boys in that neighborhood are too careless with their snow balls. It won't last long.

Peter Cooper of New York, has just celebrated his eightieth birthday. He is said to be the oldest man in that city.

Messrs. Shuman & Black lost a valuable horse yesterday morning. The horse died of the colic.

The firm of J. L. & G. A. Hazard has dissolved partnership. It is understood that they will retire from business.

Since we announced last week the proposed Sprague opposition ticket at the coming State election, the "Sprague boom" has formed the chief subject of conversation in this city.

Mr. Daniel Brown, letter carrier for the first ward, is confined to his house by illness. Mr. T. J. L. Farrow has been appointed temporarily in his place.

Chaplain Wesley O. Barker will succeed Chaplain H. H. Clark on the New Hampshire. Chaplain Clark is to be placed on waiting orders March 1.

Monday night a slight fire was discovered in Jas. T. Thurston's meat market on Thames-st. Mr. Thurston was called, who extinguished it without giving any alarm.

J. D. Johnson architect and builder, is framing a two-story house, to be erected just north of the Ferry, on Conanicut Island, for Gen. H. C. Dorby.

The boys recently detached from the Saratoga in New York and placed on board the New Hampshire in our harbor were on Tuesday sent under English dispatch to the Powhatan now lying in Boston harbor.

Touro Council, No. 9, American Legion of Honor will celebrate their fourth anniversary Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows Hall with readings, recitations, music singing, eating and dancing.

A few days ago Mrs. Small reported the loss of a gold watch from her house on Burnside Court, stating that she had suspicions as to who took it. Thursday morning it was returned to her, without any arrests being made.

B. W. Pearce, of the Providence Morning Star, is contributing to the columns of that

Poetry.

The Voice of the Wind.

BY REV. JOHN WESTLAND.

Whence comest, O wind,
And whither away?
And what hast thou seen
In thy course to-day?
Thy voice is full of the pathos of life
As tho' the whole world contained nothing
But strife.

O'er mountains and plains,
O'er valleys and hills,
Mid forests and flowers
Where dewdrops dwell,
In country and city I've journeyed along,
Both feeling the weary and cheering the strong.

I've passed by the couch
Of the dying to-day,
Where sorrow had driven
All comfort away;
Where hearts in their anguish were quivering
With pain,
And tears of bereavement were falling like
rain.

The hearty ones
The weary of earth,
Whose lot has been sad
Almost from their birth
I've passed, is it strange if I've gathered
Their sighs,
Or seen the dumb pleading that shone from
their eyes?

I can not tell all
The story of pain,
Of hopeless despair,
Of loss without gain;
Of men sinking down "neath the burdens
they bear,
With no one to comfort them, no one to care.

With no one to care?
There's One who is love,
Who came from the home
Of glory above.
Who came, and would save, did we only
have faith,
From sin, and the terrors we dread after
death.

A Little Philosopher.

The days are short and the nights are long,
And the wind is nipping cold;
The days are hard and the nights are wrong,
And the waters often swell.

But Johnny McGee,
Oh, what cares he,
As he whistles along the way?
"It will all come right
By to-morrow night!"

Says Johnny McGee to-day,
The plums are few and the cake is plumb,
The shoes are out at the toe;
For money you look in the purse in vain—
It was all spent long ago.

But Johnny McGee,
Oh, what cares he,
As he whistles along the street?
Would you have the blues
For a pair of shoes

While you have a pair of feet?

The snow is deep, there are paths to break,
But the little arm is strong;
And work is play if you'll only take
Your work with a bit of a song.

And Johnny McGee,
Oh, what cares he,
As he whistles along the road?
He will do his best,
And leave the rest
To the care of his Father, God.

The mother's face, it is often sad,
She scarce knows what to do;
But at Johnny's kiss she is bright and glad,
She loves him, and wouldn't you?

For Johnny McGee,
Oh, what cares he,
As he whistles along the way?
The trouble will go,
And "I told you so,"
Our brave little John will say.

Harper's Young People.

The Unheeded Sinner.

BY O. C. AUBURN.

A bird with azure breast and beak of gold,
A joyous stranger, beautiful and shy,
Flown from far groves beneath a summer
sky.

At noon amid our March woods bare and
cold,
Sang like a spirit. Raptures such as hold
The arches charmed and hush the zephyr's
sigh.

From his enamored throat flowed carelessly
In musical low whistlings merrily.
At length he ceased, with arch head bent
aside,

And listened long; but from the woodlands
bare
No cheering voice of melody replied,
Only a faint call from the fields of air—
Lightly he rose, and as the echo died
Fled to the open heavens and warbled there.

Selected Tale.

AT MINER'S FLAT.

BY CLARA SPALDING BROWN.

It was a broiling day in midsummer
at Miner's Flat. The scorching rays
of an Arizona sun mercilessly sought
out every nook and corner of the camp,
unobscured by shade of any kind.
Alice Mariner thought of the hills
and dells, the leafy nooks and rippling
waters of her old home in New Eng-
land as she paused for a moment in
the kitchen door, and looked out upon
the broad and sterile plain where not
a single tree relieved the monotony of
the landscape. It was a dreary un-
inviting spot for a home, and the quick
tears sprang to Alice's eyes as a wave
of longing for something different—
something better—than this life in
swept over her. But they were speedily
brushed away, and the girl turned
back to her work in the sweltering
kitchen. "How foolish of me!" she
thought. "Haven't I one of the very
best brothers in the world? And doesn't
he toil from morning till night to
give me a home, and deny himself
many a pleasure that he could enjoy
but for me? What right have I to
complain because we don't live in the
pleasantest place in the world and
have all the luxuries of a millionaire?"

Alice Mariner, thank your lucky
stars that things are no worse, and
happy with your dinner. Henry
will be here in thirty-five minutes as
hungry as a bear."

So, with deft, quick movements,
Alice set the potatoes over the fire,
gave the savory emulsion roast in the

oven a goodasting, and was cream-
ing the butter and sugar for the pud-
ding. "Tap, tap, tap," came a
knock at a front door.
"My goodness! Who's that I won-
der!" exclaimed Alice, hastily sub-
stituting a clean white apron for her
stove kitchen one, and shutting the
store dampers that nothing might
burn in her absence. She crossed the
little sitting-room, which also served
as dining-room and as Henry's bed-
room—for this was the land of cot-
tens and blankets—and opened the
outer door.

"Te-he-he!" giggled Miss Laura—
commonly and appropriately called
Lolly—Fayette. "Was passing by
and thought I'd call," with a glance
that was calculated to be bewitching
at her companion, a tall, broad-shoul-
dered young fellow in a white suit and
Panama hat.

"I'm glad to see you," said Alice,
politely. "Walk in, please. Take
this rocker, Lolly; and Mr. Harwood,
allow me to receive you of your hat."
"Disrespectfully warm, isn't it?" lan-
guished Miss Lolly, plucking her fan
with as much vigor as she could must-
er. "I never should have ventured
out in such a sun, only Nelsona Skyles
is going away on the noon stage, and
I was positively obliged to see her
about some things she is going to get
for me in San Francisco. I met Mr.
Harwood, and he was good enough to
walk along with me and carry my um-
brella. So I told him it was a good
time to run in and see you."

A good time for them, perhaps, but
not for Alice, who felt that her face
was as red as a lobster with the heat
of the cooking stove, who had doubt
about the smoothness of her hair, and
knew that Henry could not wait many
minutes for his dinner. But Alice
was a real lady, and entertained her
callers as gracefully as if their visit
was not malapropos. It was not per-
fectly easy to do this, for Miss Fayette
seemed bent on showing up the dis-
comforts of Alice's life, and Mr. Har-
wood had never been in the house be-
fore. He had not been in Miner's
Flat many weeks and Alice's acquaint-
ance with him was but slight.

"Mercy me! how thick the flies
are," said Laura, dabbling at one
which was endeavoring to get a taste
of the "Magnolia Balm" upon her
cheek. "I should think they would
eat you up."

"There are a great many this sum-
mer," replied Alice, "and we are late
about getting our screens done on—
Brother is so tired when he gets home
at night. Next week he'll be on the
night shift and will have some leisure
through the day."

"Oh, does he put them on? We al-
ways hire such jobs done, and then the
reason isn't half over when you're
fixed up." Alice flushed, but checked
the answer that rose to her lips,
reflecting that Laura did not realize
how impertinent her language was—
it was her way. But she wished
Laura would not say such things be-
fore Mr. Harwood. He had given
Laura a strange look when she had
made her last speech and now sat gaz-
ing respectfully but critically at Alice.

"How did you enjoy the festival,
Miss Mariner?" he inquired.

"Very well, indeed. Every one
was so social, and I so seldom go out
in the evening."

"I don't see what you shut yourself
up so for," interrupted Laura—
"You're cooking and scrubbing all
day, and I should think you'd want
some recreation when night comes.
You take in sewing, too, don't you?"

With an infection that pitifully evinced
her estimate of such manual employ-
ment.

"Yes, sometimes," replied Alice,
quietly, "as I have a good sewing ma-
chine, and am anxious to help all I
can."

"Well, if 'twas as I shouldn't dis-
tress myself as long as my brother
could support me. It's too hot weather
to work. I should think you'd roast
in a little bit of a house like this,"
glancing through the half-open door
at the kitchen fire.

"Is it not as hot for my brother as
for me?" asked Alice, striving to re-
main composed. "And he is not
strong. Indeed, that is why we came
to this Southern country—the doctor
said he must get away from the cold
winters. Henry is just as good to me
as he can be, and he is all that I have.
I could not rest easy one minute if I
did not make his burden as light as
possible."

Alice's head was erect now, and her
eyes shone with a steady, loving light.
Wallace Harwood looked at her ad-
miringly. Laura Fayette saw it—it
was the very thing she was working
against. She had brought Wallace in
here on purpose, knowing that he had
been very favorably impressed with
the gentle, modest girl whom he had
met in company a few times, and de-
termined to counteract this impression
if she could do so, by showing up the
poverty of the Mariners, and Alice's
"drudgery" at home.

Mr. Wallace Harwood was a young
man of means, and good-looking withal—
though that was of secondary im-
portance—and Miss Laura had de-
signed upon him.

"I declare, it's your dinner time,
ain't it?" as innocently as if she had
not been fully aware of it before she
knocked at the door. "Don't let us
hinder you. For my part, I don't see
how you can eat dinner at this time of
day. We don't have ours until 5
o'clock."

"I confess that I prefer dinner at
night myself," replied Alice. "But,

when a man does hard work he needs
his most substantial meal in the mid-
dle of the day."
"That is so," said Mr. Harwood,
"and I am not yet weaned from Yan-
kee customs."

"Then you are from New England?"
ejaculated Alice, breathlessly. "From
what part, pray?"

"From W., Massachusetts."
"Ah! And I am from New Hamp-
shire. But Massachusetts is almost
equally familiar to me. I have cousins
living near W."

"May I ask their names?"
Laura was not at all pleased with
Mr. Harwood's tone of interest, or
with the turn in the conversation—
She had been born and bred on the
Pacific coast, and entertained a su-
preme contempt for everything out-
side of San Francisco. Alice's an-
swer was checked by the arrival of her
brother, who passed the muslin-draped
window and proceeded to wash his
face and hands at the bench by the
kitchen door. Mr. Harwood arose and
said: "Do please excuse us for both-
ering you at this hour. I will inquire
about the cousins some other time—
Come, Miss Fayette, let us give Miss
Mariner a chance to give her brother
his dinner."

"Not until I have introduced him
to you," entreated Alice, who was in
no wise ashamed of her minor brother,
despite his blue flannel shirt and ugly
overalls. "And won't you both stay
to dinner?"
Laura declared that it would be ut-
terly impossible for her to eat a word-
so soon after breakfast, and Mr.
Harwood politely declined.

"Come in, Henry," called Alice,
"I want to see you."

"Henry" appeared in the doorway
—a sunburned, honest-faced young
man of about twenty-five, whose eyes
lighted affectionately as they rested
upon his sister. Miss Fayette bowed
distantly, and Alice introduced the
young men to each other. They shook
hands cordially, and presently Henry
supplemented his sister's invitation
for the callers to remain to dinner,
while Alice, warned by the advancing
hand of the clock, began to spread the
table. The visitors still declined,
however, and bowed themselves out.
Laura urging Alice, with hypocritical
tenderness, to come and see her often—
Alice flew around like a bird, and soon
had the satisfaction of seeing her
brother sitting at the table, and doing
ample justice to her cooking.

"Come, sit down," said Henry;
"there's enough on the table for three
or four men now. Sit down and tell
me all about your fine company. But,
did you have that smooch on your face
when they were here?" pausing with
a piece of meat half way to his mouth.

"What smooch?" Alice hastily
arose and crossed to the little looking-
glass. "Oh, horrible!" as she beheld
a sooty mark upon one temple. "How-
ever did that get there? Oh! I know;
it was when I stooped down to bustle
the meat. I remember that I hit my
forehead against the corner of the
stove. Oh, I never, never will go to
the door again until I have looked into
the glass." Her overcharged feelings
could no longer be controlled. She
burst into tears. She liked Mr. Har-
wood so much, and what must he think
of her? It was bad enough for Lolly
Fayette to show him how different
her life was from that to which he was
accustomed; but this was far worse,
for this savored of untidiness, and
Alice knew that every well-regulated
man had a healthy horror of the least
indication of a sloven in a woman.

"Tut, tut, sit," said Henry, sooth-
ingly. "Don't cry. That's only a
trifle."

"But it looks so—so—frowly," be-
coming incoherent, "like a—a—"
Sobs finished the sentence.

"See here, Allie," cried Henry,
jumping up and putting his arms
around the quivering figure. "I can't
have you feeling like this. You're all
tired out and used up with the heat.
You shan't work up any more. I'll
get some one to help you before I'm
a day older."

If Henry Mariner had been a strat-
egist, instead of a great, warm-hearted
fellow who loved his little sister dear-
ly, he could not have hit upon a surer
method of drying Alice's tears.

"Go back to your dinner, you fool-
ish boy," she commanded; "and don't
you dare to talk to me about 'help.'
A pretty young woman I am if I can't
do all there is to be done just for you
and me. You are not afraid to soil
your hands with work—why should I
be above a paltry smooch on my face?
Come, dear, try some of my pudding."

Laura Fayette was not quite sure
that her scheme had worked in the de-
sired manner as she pursued her way
homeward. Wallace accompanied her
as far as the gate, but quietly declined
her urgent invitation to lunch, and
lifting his hat, passed on. If she had
chanced to be in the neighborhood of
the Mariners just before dusk on the
following day she would have seen
something which would have convin-
ced her that her labors had been in
vain—Wallace Harwood taking a re-
luctant leave of Alice Mariner, just
outside the open door after a pleasant
call, when no discordant element had
marred an earnest, unconventional
conversation.

Wallace had lost no time in inquire-
ing about the "cousins near W.,"
and judging by the frequency of his
calls thereafter, and the length of his
interviews with Miss Alice, there
must have been a great deal to say
about the distant relatives. It was
not long before the residents of Mi-

ner's Flat became accustomed to see-
ing these two riding together at the
sunset hour, or walking arm-in-arm up
and down the moonlit street, enjoying
the cool breeze that seldom failed to
blow over the camp at night, after a
long and sultry day. It was patent to
every one that the elegant young vis-
itor had fallen "dead in love" with
pretty, unpretending Alice Mariner.
Some croaked that his attentions could
mean no good—a rich young fellow
like him would never marry a miner's
sister. But their doubts were set at
rest one fine morning in autumn when
a certain marriage notice met their
eyes in the *Daily Silver Star*, coupled
with the announcement that the happy
pair would leave Miner's Flat on the
12 o'clock stage for an extended tour
through the Eastern States prior to
settling in their new home in South-
ern California.

"It's no good of you, Wallace, dear,"
said the bride, "to decide 'at you will
live in Santa Barbara so that Henry
and I need not be separated, for he
would hardly dare venture into a cold
climate yet. And it will be so nice
for him to take charge of that ranch
you have bought. He will soon be as
strong as ever, I know. I can't think
how you ever came to fancy such a
plain little mortal as I am, Wallace."
The brown eyes looked up to his with
a world of love and confidence in them.
"It was that midday call which did
it," laughed Wallace, "I liked your
appearance before, but that finished me."

Troubles of a Bridal Party.

"Say, what kind of a hotel do you
keep?" said a green looking man, as
he stepped up to the counter and reg-
istered his name, and added "and
wife" after it. "Can a new married
couple settle down here for two or
three days and have a quiet visit with
each other, and not be scared out of
their boots?"

The hotel man said they could go
right to their room and stay there
three days or three weeks, and never
come to their meals if they didn't
want anything to eat. "But what is
the matter? Have you been annoyed?"
asked the hotel man.

"Annoyed! That don't express it.
We were married day before yester-
day, at St. Paul, and went to a hotel.
I live about sixty miles west of St.
Paul, and the traveling men put up a
job to make me tired. There were
about a hundred of them snowed in
at St. Paul, and I'll be darned if they
didn't keep us awake all night. They
knew we were a bridal couple, and
they bribed the bell boys, and porters
to let them act for them, and when we
rung the bell for the bell boy, a drum-
mer for a Chicago cigar factory came
in and wanted to know what we
watered. I ordered a pitcher of ice
water, and a Milwaukee drummer for
a grocery house brought it in, and he
looked at my wife, who is beautiful and
made her feel real bad. I didn't know
they were drummers until the next
day, or I should have killed some of
them. I rung the bell for coal, and a
traveling man who posts railroad cards
around, and works up excursions, he
came in and fixed the fire, and he
stayed and poked it for half an hour,
and he had more gall than I ever see.
He asked so many questions about
how long we had been married; that
I wanted to thump him, but my wife
said we didn't want to have no row
the first day we were married. I rung
for a chamber maid to clean up the
room and bring some towels, and it
was about half an hour before she
came, and I went down to the office to
see about my trunk, and the chamber
maid stayed about half an hour, and
was very interesting, and my wife
said she was very pleasant, affec-
tionate sort of a creature, far above her
station, and I tell you I was mad
when I found out that it was a smooth
faced, handsome young Jewish drum-
mer for a Milwaukee clothing house,
who was in with the gang, and he
gave the chamber-maid three dollars
to loan him an old dress so he could
play chamber-maid. When my wife
told me that he-chamber-maid patted
her on the cheek, and said she was
the sweetest bride that was ever in
the hotel, and asked for a kiss, and my
wife said she thought it would do no
harm to kiss a poor chamber-maid, and
encourage her, I wanted to kill him,
and I went down to the office the next
morning, but the smooth faced cur-
had gone to Fargo. It was all the
landlord could do to hold me. Well,
while we were at supper, somebody got
into the room and put cracker crumbs
in our bed, and we found a cold oil-
cloth floor mat over the top sheet,
enough to freeze anybody. But the
worst was at night. We had just got
comfortably in bed when there was a
knock at the door, and I got up, and
the watchman was there, and he said
he wanted to point out to me the fire
escape so I could get out in case of
fire, and I went out in the hall and he
took me way out to the end of the
building to show it to me, and while I
was looking out of the window my
wife came running down the hall and
begging me to save her. I asked her
what was the matter and she said as
soon as I went out a man that looked
like a porter, came in the room and
told her to fly, and save herself, and
to follow her husband. She felt awful
when she found there was no trouble,
and we got back into our room half
frozen. I have got them fellows down
side. The fellow who called me out to
look at the fire escape, is a drummer
for a Philadelphia millinery house,
and the one that scared my wife out

of her wife, travels for a harness fac-
tory at Rochester, N. Y. My wife says
she would know him, because he has
a big gray moustache, and wears a
diamond collar button in his shirt.
She said she thought he was pretty
slyish for a porter, at the time. They
wrote us up several times in the night
to tell us what to do in case we were
sick, and in the morning, before we
were up, a waiter brought up our
breakfast.

He said the landlord sent it up, and
he stood around until we had to sit up
in bed and eat breakfast. I thought
at the time that it was kind in the
landlord to send up our breakfast, but
when I found that the waiter who
brought it up was a traveling man for
a resper factory at Rochester, and re-
member how darned impudent he
looked at my wife, I could have mur-
dered him, but the clerk said he had
gone to Winnipeg. It was just about
as bad coming down here on the sleep-
ing car, and I think half the passen-
gers on the car were those same drum-
mers that were snowed in. It was
colder than Alaska, and I would order
extra blankets, and they would steal
them. I had more than twenty blank-
ets put on the bed, and in the morn-
ing there was nothing but a sheet
over us. And every time there was a
blanket spread over us there was a
different porter put it on, and I think
they were all traveling men. Every
little while somebody would pull open
the curtain and sit on my berth and
begin to pull off his boots, and I would
tell him the berth was occupied, and
that he must have made a mistake,
and he would look around at us as in-
nocent as could be, and ask our par-
don, and then go out and damn the
porter. Once I felt somebody feeling
about my berth and I asked what was
the matter, and the fellow said he was
looking for my wife's shoes to black.
Then about every fifteen minutes the
conductor would open the curtains,
and hold a red lantern in and ask for
our tickets. I think they punched my
ticket sixty-five times. Any way it
looked like a porous plaster when I
got up in the morning. I think it is
the traveling men who were playing
conductor, but I was sleepy and I
thought the best way was to let them
punch it. Well, about three o'clock
in the morning somebody punched us
and said it was time to get up, as all
the passengers were up, and we would
have breakfast in fifteen minutes. And
then we hustled around and got dressed
the best we could, laying on our
backs, and kicking our clothes up in
the air and catching them on ourselves
when they came down. I got my
panties on wrong side before, and lost
everything out of my pockets, and my
wife lost her hair, and had to tie a
handkerchief around her head, and
then we had our berths made up and
sat till daylight, and the porter found
my wife's hair and pinned it to the
curtains of a berth occupied by a
prowler from Oshkosh, and he kick-
ed, and he kicked, and got mad,
and talked about it, and wonder-
ed how it came there, and he swore
about it, and I think he travels for an
Oshkosh carriage factory. O, never
had such a night, or two such
nights, in all my life, and what I want
to know is, if I can be quiet here, and
get a little sleep, and not be annoy-
ed." The hotel man told him if any-
body came around to bother him, to
knock them clear down stairs, and he
would be responsible, and the bride-
groom took his satchel and his wife,
and the colored man showed them a
room, and they have not showed up
since. It is confounded mean in trav-
eling men to get snowed in and form
a syndicate to have fun. They will
cause themselves to be disliked if they
keep on.

In a Sunday school the teacher had
been explaining the text: "Let your
loins be girded." Wishing to see if
they understood the explanation, he
said to the boy: "Well, tell me now
how and why we are commanded to
gird up our loins?" "To keep up our
breeches, sir," replied the youth.

Harrison Johnson, the well-known
Putnam, Conn., lawyer, died Monday
morning at 2 o'clock.

THE WONDER

Is becoming universal as to how such an
immense sale could be created in Lowell for
Hood's Sarsaparilla. But, my friend,
if you could stand behind our counter a week
and hear what these say who are using it,
the reason would appear as clear as the
daylight sun. The real curative power of
Hood's Sarsaparilla demonstrates itself
in every case where our directions are faithfully
regarded. We would that we might
get before the people a fractional part of the
confidence that is expressed to us every day
in this medicine by those who have carefully
noted (without prejudice) its effects upon the
blood and through that upon the whole sys-
tem, stimulating all the functions of the
body to perform the duties nature requires
of them. Try a bottle and satisfy yourself.

Cold Hands and Feet.
LOWELL, Feb. 3, 1879.
Messrs. C. L. Hood & Co.: Gentlemen—
About one year ago my daughter commenced
using your Sarsaparilla. At first she had
little appetite; could take no long
walks, and her face was badly broken out
with a humor. She was slow-spirited; roughish
with cold hands and feet; her blood seemed
to be poor, and she was in a condition which
caused us great anxiety. After taking one
bottle of your Sarsaparilla she began to im-
prove, and she now has a good appetite and
can take much longer walks. Her humor is
nothing compared with what it was one year
ago. She is better spirited, is not troubled
with cold hands and feet as previously. And
I attribute this improvement in her condi-
tion largely to your Sarsaparilla. She has
taken six bottles, and intends to continue its
use. I was inclined to oppose the trial of it
at first. I now have her full faith in it as a
blood purifier.

A. L. HICKLEY.
No. 261 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Sold by all druggists. Price \$1; or six for
\$5. Prepared by J. C. HOOD & CO., Apol-
centric, Lowell, Mass.

NATURE'S REMEDY
VEGETINE
THE GREAT KIDNEY PURIFIER
DID YOU EVER TRY IT?
Vegetine put up in powder form comes within the reach of all. By making the medicine yourself you can, from a few packages containing the BARK, KIDNEY, and HELL, make two bottles of the best of the Vegetable. Thousands of men and women have found this opportunity, who have the convenience of making the medicine. Full directions in every package.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.
An Internal Revenue Officer Saved.
FEBRUARY 21, August 21, 1882.
Editor of Boston Herald:
DEAR SIR,—During my term of service in the Internal Revenue Department of the United States, at the time my office was in this city, I was afflicted with a severe attack of kidney disease, and at times suffered intensely. I received the medical advice of some of our best physicians for a long time, without being benefited by their prescriptions. Being discouraged by the failure of the doctors to help me, and being urged to use Hunt's Remedy by a friend who had tested its merits, although reluctant to try a patent medicine, I was finally induced to try it, and soon procured two bottles of it, and commenced taking it faithfully according to the directions.

Before I had taken it three days the excruciating pains in my back had disappeared, and before I had used two bottles I was entirely cured. Whenever, from over-exertion or a violent cold, the pains in my kidneys return, a few doses of Hunt's Remedy quickly cures me.

Before closing I beg to mention the remarkable cure of a friend of mine in New York City, to whom I recommended this valuable medicine. He was suffering severely from an attack which was pronounced by his physician a decided case of Bright's Disease of the kidneys. I obtained two bottles of Hunt's Remedy for him, and he commenced taking it, and began to improve at once, and was speedily restored to health, and he attributes the saving of his life, under the blessing of a merciful Providence, to Hunt's Remedy.

Another friend of mine in New York, to whom I recommended Hunt's Remedy, was suffering severely from kidney disease, and was nearly cured by the use of it, using this wonderful medicine only a short period.

Feeling deeply grateful for the great benefits experienced by my friends and myself from the use of Hunt's Remedy, I feel it to be my duty, as well as a great privilege, to furnish you this voluntary and unsolicited testimony, and facts for the information of your large number of readers, many of whom are undoubtedly suffering from this widely-spread scourge, and I believe that it is the best medicine now known, and that it will cure all cases of kidney diseases that can be cured.

I shall be pleased to confer with any one who may desire an interview regarding the statements herein contained. Truly yours,
RICHMOND HENSHAW,
39 Nassau Street.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
This elegant dressing is prepared by those who have used it, and is a most valuable article, on account of its superior qualities and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair, and restores the youthful color to grey or faded hair.

Parker's Hair Balm is finely prepared, and is warranted to prevent the loss of hair, and to move the hair and itching. HENSHAW & CO., N.Y.
50c and \$1 size, at dealers in large and medium.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
A Superb Health and Strength Restorer.
If you are a mechanic or laborer, wrap up with every day, or a mother run down by family or household duties try Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man, exhausted by mental strain or over-exertion, doubtless the invigorating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic. If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the stomach, bowels, blood, or nervous system, Parker's Tonic will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier and the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are weary from age, dissipation or disease, or are weak and nervous, and feel that you need a tonic, Parker's Tonic will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier and the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Parker's Tonic is a most valuable medicine, and is warranted to prevent the loss of hair, and to move the hair and itching. HENSHAW & CO., N.Y.
50c and \$1 size, at dealers in large and medium.

FLORESTON
Is rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having Floreston Cologne and look for signature.

COLOGNE
on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply. LARGEST SAVING BUYING 12c. SIZE.

Fried Oysters
AND
Carl's Catsup!!!
AT
72 SPRING STREET.

I Have Just Received
From Philadelphia and New York a full line of
RAW SILKS,
Silks and Cretonnes,
WILLOW AND FANCY CHAIRS.
W. F. SPINGLER,
No. 3 Franklin Street.

Fruit

The Newport Mercury.

John P. Sanson, Editor and Proprietor.
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1883.

President Arthur, it is understood, has already received fifteen applications for places on the Civil Service Commission.

The Buffalo Courier, a leading Democratic paper in central New York, thinks Butler won't do now for the next Democratic President.

The Republican partnership with Mahone in the Senate is likely to cause the party considerably trouble before long. The little Virginia warrior still shouts for the odious Gorham for Secretary of the State and declines to support the Republican nominee if they do not include Gorham.

Foreign books printed in the English language are to pay a duty of 15 per cent ad valorem. It was agreed some days ago in the Committee to put books on the free list, but the U. S. Senate by a vote of 32 to 31 Wednesday voted that they should pay the above duty.

Gov. Butler is just now making life a burden to Republican office holders in Massachusetts. Warden Earle's head was summarily taken off a few days ago. Insurance Commissioner Clarke only escaped decapitation by handing in his resignation and many more are expected to do ditto. Butler is a good civil service reformer.

In the new River and Harbor bill reported to the House of Representatives by the Committee on Commerce, the total appropriation is \$7,987,000 of which \$1,500,000 are for the Mississippi river. The bill contains an appropriation of \$50,000 for Providence river, \$15,000 for Newport harbor and \$10,000 for Block Island breakwater. It is thought very doubtful if the bill passes.

The Western floods have been and still are almost without precedent in their magnitude. At Cincinnati the floods have been particularly disastrous. Murat Halstead telegraphs that help is needed there. That the river is above sixty-six feet, and a further rise is expected. That tens of thousands are homeless, and clothing, bed clothing, and food are wanted. More than half the population of Newport, Ky., he says, have had to abandon their houses. All the rivers are still rising and much further damage is anticipated. The signal bureau issues the following bulletin: Over one inch of rain fell at Cairo during the night, where above the danger line. The Lower Mississippi river will continue to rise. It will reach the danger line at Memphis on or about Monday next. The floods in the Mississippi below Cairo will prove destructive. Citizens of the river towns should at once remove property to points above the danger line.

Newport and the Training School.

On Wednesday Mr. Sheffield offered in the General Assembly a resolution directing the committee on finance to inquire into what sum the State ought in equity to pay the city of Newport for Coasters Harbor Island which the city ceded to the State some two years ago to be by the State ceded to the general government, for a naval training school. In this connection we wish to correct an erroneous impression that has gone abroad that the attempt to bring the naval training school to Rhode Island originated in Newport, and that this city was so anxious to have it located on Coasters Harbor Island that they were willing to give the property without money and without price to the general government. The Providence Journal of Thursday further attempts to enforce that erroneous idea upon the public when it says in its editorial, "that the question of pay was not raised at the time our sister city was anxious to secure the location of the naval training school."

The first public movement made in this State in favor of a naval training school was set on foot in the General Assembly at its January session in 1878, the following message from the Governor of the State calling the attention of the Assembly to the matter:

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Providence, March 6.

To the Honorable General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, etc.:

I am informed by reliable authority that the training school for boys in the navy, established by the United States government, is well in hand, and increasing yearly in magnitude, and there is an almost immediate necessity for a permanent location for a winter school in barracks for the complete development of the present system. Narragansett Bay, in the opinion of many experienced naval officers, possesses the greatest advantages for this purpose. I therefore recommend your honorable body to tender to the general government a suitable parcel of ground for the proposed location in a desirable position in Narragansett Bay, such as Gould Island or the south portion of the island of Providence, either of which I believe could not be purchased at a very reasonable price, and I do this because I believe it would prove a valuable investment to the people of the State, by the concentration of the persons necessary to conduct the establishment, and as an additional security of the State from attack by rebels in a few days on business connected with the interests of the State and it will afford me satisfaction to personally present to the naval department and to our Senators and Representatives in Congress such action as this General Assembly may consider it wise and expedient to take in the premises.

CHARLES C. VAN ZANT,
In accordance with this recommendation the General Assembly passed a resolution tendering to the general government, any site in Narragansett Bay which the U. S. officers appointed for that purpose might select. From

the wording of the message and the resolution it is evident that the State at the time expected to be compelled to pay for the property which should be chosen. The Providence papers, if we mistake not, urged the purchase of a part or all of Providence Island and tendering the same to the government. That was the prevailing desire on the part of the people of Providence. The Mercury took the ground that Gould Island was the proper location. In all the talk and discussion which took place at that time, more of it outside of this city than in, for Newport then took very little interest in the matter, there was nothing said about Newport or any other location giving the property. The State expected to do the giving and expected to pay for what she gave. Gov. Van Zandt, Hon. A. O. Bourne and Gen. Geo. Lewis Cooke were appointed a committee to confer with officers of the general government in regard to a location.

The officers came, looked over the ground thoroughly, and decided that no place in Narragansett Bay would do except Coasters Harbor Island. Previous to this there had been very little said in regard to that location as it was not supposed that the city would part with it under any consideration. But this the officers selected, and the State had already bound itself to give any location which they might select. What was the State to do? They must either purchase that island and donate it for the purpose of a training school or break its agreement with the government.

The committee above mentioned, prepared their report accordingly and it was a well known fact that that committee would unanimously report to the General Assembly that the State should pay the city \$20,000 for the property. Our members in Congress took an active interest in the matter, and urged the city not to delay taking the proper steps to invest the title to the island in the general government, and not wait till the Assembly met as it might then be too late to obtain the location of the training school in Rhode Island waters, for New London was making strenuous efforts for it. Even the Providence Journal, with its accustomed liberality in giving advice, cautioned the people of Newport not to stand in the way of their own interests and the interests of the rest of the State in refusing to give up the title to the island.

Relying upon the good faith of those who had assured the city that the \$20,000 recommended by the committee would be appropriated by the General Assembly, and to help the State out of the dilemma in which the Assembly had placed her, the people of Newport voted to give up the title to the island. Before any steps were taken to complete the papers, however, the committee had made its report and recommendation to the General Assembly and the resolution to appropriate \$20,000 to Newport was then pending in the Senate, the sentiment of the leaders of both houses being strongly in favor of its passage. The national government delayed the acceptance of the island and that was used as a reason for delaying action upon the resolution, for, if the government did not accept the gift the property would revert to the city.

The demand made upon Congress to suspend the coinage of silver dollars becomes louder every day. There are only one or two Republican papers of any prominence that do not unite in urging such action. The Democratic papers are silent in the main, being willing apparently to let the Republicans take the full responsibility of piling up silver dollars until the crash comes. Then they can point to the result and say that although a Democratic House began the folly, a Republican House refused to stop it.

The great question at Washington just now is, who is to compose the Civil Service Commission. There are numerous applicants for the position, but President Arthur declares his intention to appoint no one who puts in an application. It is said that Senator Fendleton is to have the appointing of Democratic members of the Commission.

The temperance agitation in Ohio has developed another novelty in the shape of a bill just introduced in the Legislature which provides for a thorough course of instruction in the public schools on the effects of alcohol and narcotics upon the human system.

The average length of the daily sessions of the House of Representatives of the General Assembly, this winter have been twenty-five minutes. Who says that a dollar a day is not ample pay for such service?

Cooking says Arthur has smashed the Republican party all to splinters. Wonder if Cooking's assinine conduct did not have something to do with the smashing.

M. C. Riddell, one of the defendants in the Star route conspiracy cases, has made a confession and now proposes to go on the witness stand against the other criminals.

In the Minnesota House of Representatives Wednesday, the bill proposing a prohibition amendment to the Constitution was indefinitely postponed by 49 to 35.

Governor Butler nominated N. A. Plympton as Insurance Commissioner and Roland G. Usher as Warden of the Massachusetts State Prison.

THE FLOODS.

Towns and Cities along the Ohio River Entirely Submerged by the Floods—Thousands of Families made Homeless—Gas Works Flooded and Cities in Darkness—Loss of Property Estimated at Millions.

Despatches from Cincinnati state that the damage by the present overflow of the Ohio River, in that city, Newport and Covington, will amount to many millions of dollars. The water has reached 65 feet and is still rising. The river Sunday morning invaded a house adjacent to the Suspension Bridge, where unslaked lime was stored along with quantities of rosin. The heat from the lime set the resin on fire. Sunday night the gas works were flooded and only enough gas was left to last through the night. The city of Lawrenceburg, Indiana, twenty miles below Cincinnati, is entirely inundated. It is isolated and cannot be reached by rail and steamers cannot land there. The people telephoned for bread and it was conveyed to them in skiffs. Thousands of people crowd the bridges to witness the floods. All the transfer wagons to be had have been employed removing goods from danger. Passengers between Covington and Cincinnati are compelled to cross the water in boats. Steam ferry and street railroad communication between Cincinnati and the Kentucky side of the river is cut off entirely. In Newport the military barracks are flooded. Two square miles of the city are under water and the inhabitants receive coal and provisions through the second and third story windows conveyed to them in boats. There is no gas and the military patrol the streets of Cincinnati. Hospitals and churches are converted into houses of refuge. The work of removing merchandise is abandoned and all attention devoted to the flood sufferers. Among the losses Monday morning were three hundred head of cattle. At New Albany, Indiana, the water is a foot higher than at any time during the flood of '81. Two-thirds of the factories are flooded. Tuesday on the point at Shipping Port and Portland 1000 houses were under water, a vast majority of which are owned by poor people. The authorities are providing food and lodging. The cut-off dam in Louisville, being overcome with the great weight of water, gave way, and the unfortunate people below were surprised in their houses with the mighty rush of water which swept from square to square. The scene was awful, many houses being swept from their foundations. All the water is under water, and the country beyond the cut-off, comprising 150 houses, known as Bowlesville, is flooded. Half of Portland and all of Shipping Port are under water. The outlook is appalling. Houses are overturned; some on their sides, some almost on their roofs, others are crushed to pieces. The Southern Railroad depot gave way on Tuesday, precipitating many persons into the water. The books, tickets, safe, &c., were lost.

Charles R. Thorne, Jr.

Some 12 years ago Charles R. Thorne, Jr., Stuart Robeson and Robert Craig were discussing the quiet burial of Charles Dickens, and fell to talking about unpleasant funeral sermons that had been preached over actors and it was agreed between them that they should have no religious ceremonies at their death, and that when one of them died the survivors should use their influence to that purpose. Sometime after this compact was formed, while Thorne was in Europe, Craig died, and his family insisting upon it a minister officiated at his funeral. The language of the sermon was such as only to strengthen their desire to be buried without a minister, and when on Saturday last, Mr. Charles R. Thorne, Jr. the second of the three, came to his end, his last words to Mrs. Thorne were, "No preacher, tell Rob." Mr. Thorne's funeral occurred on Monday and was conducted in accordance with his wish a large number of his friends and members of his profession being present. Mr. Stuart Robeson made a few appropriate remarks over the remains of his dead friend, and read the following dispatch from Col. Robert G. Rogers: "Say whatever your heart prompts. A few tears, a few words, a few flowers are all that the living can give to the dead. The tragedy has ended, the curtain has fallen, applause cannot lift it up again, but memory and hope remain. Give my sincere sympathy to those who weep." The pall-bearers then lifted the coffin into the hearse, which was driven to the Grand Central depot. The 10:30 o'clock train bore it to Woodlawn cemetery. Here, without any words of commendation or farewell, it was placed in a receiving vault.

Perils of Sewer Gas.

An explosion of sewer gas in the cellar of a dwelling house in Cincinnati, Thursday, wrecked the house and shook several others in the neighborhood, causing quite a panic. The fire department arriving rescued several of the inmates. Policeman Macke, his wife and a two-year-old daughter of Mr. Miller were found dead. John and Henry Brown and Robert Rockmann were so badly injured that they can hardly recover. Jacob Brown and wife were rescued after several hours labor, severely but not fatally hurt. His daughters were taken out comparatively unharmed. Mr. Miller was badly injured. There were seventeen persons in the house, but the above were all that were injured.

Gov. Jewell.

Hon. Marshall Jewell, ex-governor of Connecticut, died at his residence in Hartford last week of pneumonia. Mr. Jewell was appointed Minister to Russia by President Grant, and was recalled to accept the Postmaster-Generalship on the retirement of J. A. J. Creswell. Mr. Jewell was an energetic and active official, and went zealously to work to bring about needed reforms in the country's postal service. He was particularly active in searching out "stow bids." His term of office, however, was brought to an abrupt close on July 10th, 1870, when President Grant requested his resignation. This was promptly given, and Mr. Jewell returned to Connecticut, where he was enthusiastically received by the people of his State. General Grant's excuse for his sudden dismissal of Jewell was that the latter had interfered in matters outside his department, and had worked against the interests of the party manager. In 1880, Mr. Jewell was elected chairman of the National Republican committee, and did good service in the exciting Presidential campaign of that year. Mr. Jewell also served as Governor of Connecticut in 1873 and was one of the foremost citizens of the State. He made his fortune in the leather trade and was a very successful man of business. In 1875 his eldest daughter, Josephine M., was married to Arthur M., son of William E. Dodge who died last week.

Hereditary Genius.

Prof. Melville Bell, father of Prof. Bell of telephone fame, and himself a noted inventor, says that inventive genius is hereditary in his family. His father and grandfather possessed it in marked measure, thus making to date four generations of inventors. He believes that the problem of aerial navigation will be fully solved before long; that means will be found for making electricity travel and convey messages at will without wire; that a method will be found of detecting the location of minerals in the earth, and that the next century generally will be more fruitful of great inventions than the past.

Railway Disaster.—A Grand Trunk Passenger Train Wrecked.

Passenger train on the Grand Trunk line, struck a broken rail a mile east of Flint, Mich., Thursday, ditching three coaches and one palace car. The engineer, with presence of mind, stopped the engine immediately, got out of the engine and stopped a fire that had broken out in one coach, thus saving a holocaust. One lady was killed, her daughter was badly injured and became insane. Thomas Lindsey was injured fatally in the chest by jumping from the train, being thrown under the trucks. About twenty other persons were injured.

Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias.

The Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias met in Woonsocket Wednesday and elected the following named officers: Grand Chancellor, Fred J. Smith; Grand Vice Chancellor, A. B. Gladding; Grand Prelate, J. M. Washburn; Grand Keeper of Records and Seal, William A. Wilson; Grand Master of Exchequer, John Gallington; Supreme Representative for four years, Charles A. Lee.

Victory for the Human Line.

The admiralty court has decided in favor of the Human Line Steamship company, in its action for damages against the owners of the steamship Kirby Hall, which vessel ran into and sank the steamship City of Brussels on the 8th of January.

Denounced Beecher's Opinions.

R. v. Arthur Pearson, who occupies the pulpit in Indianapolis, filled in many years ago by Beecher, preached a sermon Sunday, denouncing Beecher's recent opinions, and was warmly applauded by his congregation.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Sold by J. E. GROFF, Agent, 210 Thames St.

The Government Chemist Analyzes two of the Leading Baking Powders, and what he finds them made of.

I have examined samples of "Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder" and "Royal Baking Powder," purchased by myself in this city, and I find they contain: "Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder." Cream of Tartar Bicarbonate of Soda Flour Available carbonic acid gas 12.62 per cent, equivalent to 118.2 cubic inches of gas per oz. of Powder.

"Royal Baking Powder." Cream of Tartar Bicarbonate of Soda Carbide of Ammonia Tartaric Acid Starch Available carbonic acid gas 12.46 per cent, equivalent to 116.2 cubic inches of gas per oz. of Powder.

Ammonia gas 0.43 per cent, equivalent to 10.4 cubic inches per oz. of Powder. Note.—The Tartaric Acid was doubtless introduced as free acid, but subsequently combined with ammonia, and exists in the Powder as a Tartrate of Ammonia.

E. G. LOVE, Ph. D.
New York, Jan'y 17th, 1881.

The above shows conclusively that "Cleveland's Superior" is a strictly pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder. It has also been analyzed by Professor Johnson of Yale College; Dr. Gauth of the University of Pennsylvania; President Morton of the Stevens Institute; Wm. M. Halshaw, F. C. S., Analyst for the Chemical Trade of New York, and other eminent chemists, all of whom pronounce it absolutely pure and healthful. Hall's Journal of Health, for April, 1882.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

VALENTINES!

SENTIMENTAL AND COMIC

A NICE ASSORTMENT OF PRANG'S VALENTINE CARDS.
Masks! Masks! From 5c to \$1.
LAMPS! LAMPS! LAMPS!
OF ALL KINDS,
HALL LAMPS in Bronze, Brass or Nickel.
PARLOR LAMPS, HAND LAMPS,
LANTERNS, LAMP FIXTURES, &c.
CURTAIN POLES in WALNUT AND ASH,
With Rings and Brackets, all complete, for 95c.

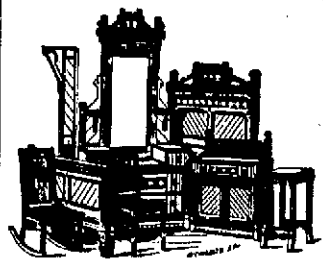
-AT-

THE ST. NICHOLAS,

DAILY NEWS BLOCK, OPPOSITE E. W. LAWTON'S.

Miscellaneous.

PROV. FURNITURE CO.,



Again to the Front!

DOWN! DOWN! THEY GO!

Grandest Clearance Sale

—OF THE—

Great House Furnishing Co.

EVER CONSUMMATED.

Sweeping Reductions

—FOR THE—

Next 20 Days

We are Bound to Lead,

Let Others Follow.

We commence taking our yearly inventory of stock January 10, and must reduce our stock prior to that date. With this end in view we have instituted a general mark down in every department, and shall offer bargains for the next twenty days on all kinds of house furnishings, hereafter named. The prices marked have been made with a view to the clearing of the stock of the goods to be offered, and will only hold until January 10, 1883. Parlor Suites, Chamber Sets, Lounges, Mirrors, Hall Stands, Bedding, Chairs, Stoves, Carpets, Crockery, and everything to furnish a house complete, at

MARVELOUSLY LOW PRICES

Never was such an opportunity for getting bargains presented as at present.

Don't Fail

TO EMBRACE THIS CHANCE

PROVIDENCE

FURNITURE CO

THE LOW PRICE DEALERS,

Corner Broad and Mathewson Streets, Providence, R. I.

This Great House Furnishing Company is now the largest in the United States. All goods warranted and delivered anywhere in New England free of expense.

S. B. By special arrangement with the steamboat company, parties purchasing goods of the Prov. Furniture Co. will have them delivered by the company's teams, free of expense, on Connecticut, Newport, or any part of the island of Rhode Island. Careful man accompany the teams and set up the goods satisfactorily.

APPLES

—AND—

POTATOES.

100 bbls. Choice Apples.

600 bushels Choice Potatoes.

20 cases Oranges.

Malaga Grapes, Raisins.

Figs, Nuts of all kinds,

Celery, Hubbard Squashes,

White Onions, Turnips,

Parsnips, Cabbage, Beets,

Cranberries, Cracked Peas.

J. A. BROWN,

16 & 18 Market Sqr.

H. W. Pray,

No. 96 Spring Street,

HAS A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

STANDARD PLATED WARE,

—ALSO—

Solid Silver in Cases,

SUITABLE FOR

Christmas Presents.

FOR

COAL & WOOD

GO TO

Pinniger & Manchester,

PERRY-MILL WHARF.

BUY YOUR COAL

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & CO.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Best Furnace Coals and Best Range Coals,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

AMERICAN & ENGLISH COAL.

OAK AND MAPLE WOOD, FOR FIREPLACES.

People's Coal Co.,

COAL

Perry Brothers.

A. C. TITUS,

235 Thames Street.

Buy White Ash Stove Coal of us

if you want the best quality; also Chestnut, Egg and Furnace, which have no equal. Our Lykens Valley and Red-Ash Coals are free-burning, deepred ashes, and LOW PRICES.

COAL

Perry Brothers.

A. C. TITUS,

235 Thames Street.

Houses Furnished Complete with Carpets,

Furniture, and House Furnishing

Goods. Save time, trouble and

money by purchasing of

A. C. TITUS.

APPLES

—AND—

POTATOES.

100 bbls. Choice Apples.

600 bushels Choice Potatoes.

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—ALSO—

Solid Silver in Cases,

SUITABLE FOR

Christmas Presents.

A. C. TITUS.

AND FOR SALE AT

—New York and Boston Prices.—

A. C. TITUS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

From all Parts of the World.

Snowballing a German.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Charles D. Seebach, a German bartender, drew a pistol on a crowd of boys, who were snowballing him, to-night, and fired among them. The bullet struck a boy, 9 years old, inflicting a fatal wound. Seebach was locked up.

Arrest of Socialists.

PRAQUE, Feb. 12.—Seven Socialists have been arrested for circulating incendiary documents.

Forged Real-Estate Deeds.

BUFFALO, Feb. 12.—Geo. Sheldon, son of Chief Judge Sheldon, suddenly left town yesterday. He had forged several real-estate deeds, on which he had raised some \$2000. He was clerk of the City Attorney's office.

A Defaulter for \$6000.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 12.—W. W. Bradley, Sheriff and State Tax Collector of East Carroll parish, is a defaulter for \$6000. He has been suspended by the Governor.

The Explosion at New's File Works at Taylorville, Ill.

TAYLORVILLE, Ill., Feb. 10.—By the boiler explosion at New's file works yesterday, the building was torn to pieces and several persons killed and injured. Loss \$35,000.

Murderer Sentenced.

James Treglow, who murdered Minnie Chergwin, was Monday sentenced at Morristown, N. J., to be hanged on Wednesday, March 21.

A Father's Awful Crime.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 13.—Two weeks ago John Sheffield, a dissolute character, living near here, quarrelled with his family and left them. This morning their house was set on fire, and two of his daughters, one aged 14 years, and the other an infant, were burned to death. Mrs. Sheffield barely escaped in her night clothes. There is great excitement, as it is the universal belief that Sheffield fired the house.

Frightful Train Wrecked.

PRINCETON, Feb. 13.—Two collisions occurred on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road, late last night, near Malden. In one sixteen cars and a locomotive were wrecked, and in the other several cars and a load of hogs were burned.

A Western Swindler.

TORONTO, Feb. 13.—R. J. Fleming, of Chicago, was arrested here to-day on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. It is alleged his frauds will amount to nearly \$500,000. Fifteen thousand dollars were found upon his person.

Death from Hydrophobia.

James Andrews, of Cornish, died last week of hydrophobia. He was bitten last spring and the dog was killed. He commenced to show symptoms two weeks ago, and died in horrible agony.

A Defaulter for \$10,000.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—William M. Whitney, bookkeeper of the dock department, is a defaulter to the amount of \$10,000.

Cotton Mills Closed by Accident.

NEW BEDFORD, Feb. 13.—A gear wheel on the main shaft coupling to the engine fly wheel of the Wamsutta mills Nos. 4 and 5, broke this forenoon. Both mills will stop two weeks, throwing out a thousand operatives.

RECORD OF FIRES.

Saturday.

Morford's planing mill and Field & Burroughs' lumber yard, at Red Bank, N. J., Loss \$50,000; Lunelle's oil cloth factory at Astoria, L. I., Loss \$25,000; The Valley Zinc Works, at Cleveland, O., Loss \$10,000; McAvoy & Co., Wickman & Co., W. L. Hinckley, the Ames Iron Works and the New York Safety Steam Power Company, in Chicago, Loss \$12,000; Brown & Hoag's flouring mill and Higley & Johnson's paper mill manufacturing at Medina, N. Y., Loss \$18,000; a fire in the Rubenford apartment house, at Newark, N. J., caused a loss of \$15,000; Three cars of a Tarrytown (New York) special train were nearly destroyed by fire. Loss \$15,000.

Sunday.

In Rondout, the Cornell steamboat Co.'s building, and the New York, Catskill and Athens Steamboat Co.'s steamboat city of Catskill, which was lying in the creek near the burning buildings. The losses will aggregate \$175,000. A building at Moncton, N. B., containing the office of Superintendent Pottinger and other chief officers of the Inter-Colonial Railway. A fire in Spruce street, at midnight, caused a loss of \$150,000.

Monday.

The Park House and stables, owned by John W. May, at Auburn. Loss \$2500. In Taunton, on Union street. Loss \$4000. The building owned by Leonard P. Joy and occupied by Wm. Farmer, on Middle street, East Weymouth, was totally destroyed by fire at 1 o'clock this morning. Loss about \$750.

Tuesday.

The Globe Rubber Jewelry Manufacturing building on Canal street, New York, was burned to day. Loss \$100,000; Early this morning at Naples, Me., Fred O. Wentworth's variety store was wholly destroyed by fire. Loss \$30,000; The Caribou Hotel and stable belonging to H. K. Small, were burned this morning. Loss \$5000. Nine tenement houses were burned at Mahanoy City, Penn., to-day. Loss \$18,000.

Wednesday.

Collender's seven-story billiard table factory in Stamford, Conn., was burn-

ed to the ground to night; the loss is estimated at \$225,000; A fire in a house, in Malden, Mass., owned by David Boardman, of Boston, and occupied by David Redman, totally destroyed it to-day; loss \$5500; A fire occurred this afternoon in the laundry on the top floor of the Union League Club House on Fifth avenue, New York; loss \$1000; A fire in Weber's block, Buffalo, to-day damaged Heath Brothers jewelry factory \$10,000, the office of the Sunday Times and a drug store and restaurant \$10,000.

Prevent Decay of the Teeth With their surest preservative, aromatic SOZODONT. Whiteness of the dental row, a beautiful rosin and hardness of the gums, a sweet breath, a agreeable taste in the mouth, all these are conferred by SOZODONT. Does not such an invaluable toilet article, one so pure as well as effective, deserve the popularity it enjoys? Most assuredly. It has no rival worthy of the name. The ordinary powders and pastes are nothing to it, and since its appearance have rapidly lost ground. Sold by druggists.

Investigation shows that the default of Teller Whitney, of the Bank of Toronto, does not exceed \$4000.

"We are hearing the most favorable reports of its narrative officer," writes Vauclaire & Co., Druggists, Portland, N. J. "For treatment of Catarrh, cold in the head, catarrhal deafness and Hay Fever we call particular attention to a valuable remedy, Ely's Cream Ointment. It is easy and agreeable to apply."

The American Iron and Steel Association officially announces that the quantity of pig iron made in the United States in 1882 was 4,023,000 tons, which is almost half a million tons more than ever before made in one year in this country.

Useless Effort. To worry about any Liver, Kidney or Urinary Trouble, especially Bright's Disease or Diabetes, as Hov Bitters never fails of cure where a cure is possible. We know this.

William S. Hillard, aged fifty, a prominent merchant of Wilkesbarre, Pa., and President of the Wyoming Valley Ice Company, died Wednesday morning.

BURTON'S DISEASE of the Kidneys, Diabetes and other diseases of the Kidneys and Liver, which you are being so frightened about, Hov Bitters is the only thing that will surely and permanently prevent and cure. All other pretended cures only relieve for a time and then make you many times worse.

A resolve was ordered printed in the Massachusetts Senate Tuesday, requesting the Massachusetts delegation to make every effort to secure the expunging from the records the vote of censure passed upon the late Oakes Ames by the Forty-second Congress.

WORTH TEN DOLLARS to any family is Dr. Knappman's book on diseases, fully illustrated, plain, and if not so intelligible but very useful. Send two 2-cent stamps for postage to A. P. Orway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.

Eight more Sophomores have been expelled from Bowdoin College for the recent hazing, making twelve in four weeks, or nearly a quarter of the Sophomore class.

One of the most useful inventions of the age is James Pyle's Pearline Washing Compound, and judging from its extensive sale, it is safe to infer that housekeepers, generally, appreciate the fact.

The tomb of the late President Garfield is still protected by a military guard, who occupy an encampment in the cemetery.

Prescriptions are put up in the most careful manner at the drug store 210 Thames-st., two doors from Postoffice.

Richard Wagner the great composer is dead. He died at Venice, Tuesday.

Alisma purgans the blood, promoting the "Chills," "Malaria" and "Shakes." A sure antidote and preventative is "Wheat Bitters."

It is said that Representative Spear of Georgia, an Independent who votes with the Republicans on the tariff question will be appointed United States District Attorney for Northern Georgia.

"For four years I suffered agony from a skin disease. Dr. Benson's Skin Cure cured me." C. D. McDonald, Plantersville, Ala. \$1. at druggists.

A funeral took place at Hopkinton, N. H., Tuesday afternoon, under peculiar circumstances. An ox team went a mile and a half to the village and procured the coffin and clergyman. Then two ox teams took the procession to the grave, owing to the great blockades of snow.

Every nervous person should try Carter's LITTLE NERVE PILLS. They are made specially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well, or who fail to get proper strength from their food. Cases of weak stomach, indigestion, nervousness, and sick headache, &c., readily yield to the use of the Little Nerve Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vials at 25 cents. Sold by J. E. GOSSET, Agent, 210 Thames St.

Two fishing smacks have been lost off Yarmouth, and their crews, numbering fourteen persons, were drowned.

THE TALE OF THE FALSE TEETH. False teeth may tell lies in a quiet way. But a real tooth tells the solemn truth when it sends its message of pain through all the nerves and muscles of the face. "I have the tooth-ache!" is the almost audible howl. And the echo is, "Yes, and the toothache has me!" When the patient's neuralgia attests in a decayed tooth, something must be done. Get FERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

The funeral of the late Marshall Jewell took place at Hartford Wednesday.

SKAKES AS LIFE DESTROYERS. The loss of life in India due to the ravages of venomous snakes is a most incredible one. Yet Consumption, which is so widely and fatal as the deadliest Indian reptile, is winding its coils around thousands of people while the victims are unconscious of its presence. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" must be used to cleanse the blood of the scrofulous impurities, for a form of scrofulous disease, "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy for all forms of scrofulous disease, or king's-evel, such as tumors, white swellings, fever, swellings, fever, sores, scrofulous sore-eyes, as well as for other blood and skin diseases. By druggists.

A hotel clerk named Briscoe, Stumped his foot out in 'Frisco, it hurt him like thunder, But the pain was not under, By St. Jacobs Oil rubbed on his toe.

A conductor who lives at Releir, Got hurt, being thrown on a chair, They took him away, But in less than a day, St. Jacobs Oil made him all square.

Wiggle's Great Storm.

Wiggle's now proposes to retire from the weather business in disgust. He will "let up" on his March storm, seeing that his last Friday's storm went back on him. He has however the grace to say: "What is the world's gain? What is the world's loss? The failure of this storm removes a world of responsibility from my mind, for the storm I predicted for March has hung over me like a nightmare on account of the terror that it has struck in the public mind throughout the world, as indicated by that pile of letters I have received, and if this storm had happened hundreds of anticipating the March storm would have become insane through fears of its results."

Which only shows how many fools there are in the world.

New Advertisements.

LARGE SALE OF CROCKERY AUCTION!

MONDAY, FEB. 19, 1883.

At 2 and 7 o'clock P. M.,

At Store 225 Thames Street.

WILL BE SOLD, 21 crates White Granite Ware, made by John Edwards & Son, England, first-class ware. Also, Glass, China and Silver-Plated Ware.

The attention of hotel and boarding-house keepers is called to this sale. The attention of the ladies is called to the sale at 2 o'clock.

The chance to get your goods for spring and summer use.

THOS. BURLINGHAM, Auctioneer.

OPERA HOUSE.

TUESDAY, February 20.

The young Protean Actress,

CARRIESWAIN

In her New Play, in four acts, entitled

MAB,

The Miner's Daughter.

Supported by a Strong Dramatic Company, under the management of Charles B. Palmer.

Appropriate Scenery.

Startling Stage Effects.

Admission 50c. Reserved seats, 75c.

Greene the Hatter

Have you ever been in at Greene's, Where the farmers all stop with their teams, He has hats for you all, So give him a call, And put in a guess on the beans.

Do you ever get tired of old styles? And sigh for come that are new? If you'll stop in at Greene's And guess on the beans He will surely show them to you.

Do your feet ever feel tired at night, All blistered from socks with big seams? I have some that are new, That will surely suit you.

The same time you can guess on the beans. I have lots of new goods for spring, Fancy shirts and scarfs for a ring, Fine silk umbrellas

That please the young fellows, And you can guess with everything.

People need to buy beans to eat, But now that's "old style" it seems, They buy them to count, To guess the amount

That will take the umbrella at Greene's.

72 1-2 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

For Sale,

AT A FAIR PRICE,

THE WELL KNOWN FARM BELONGING TO

Mr. Andrew Bryer.

APPLY TO

FRANK B. PORTER & CO.,

No. 22 BELLEVUE AVENUE.

Miscellaneous.

Another Freshet in the West!

TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE

Dollars! Dollars! Dollars!

ON THE

West Side of Thames St.

Old No. 111, New No. 179.

We are Taking Stock and Pre-

fer to Sell than Pack Away.

Don't Buy Any Clothing!

UNTIL

YOU EXAMINE THE PRICES

AT THE

Gas Light Building.

PRICE NO OBJECT

ON SOME GOODS.

For Particulars See Small Bills.

AUG. GOFFE.

COKE

can now be furnished

in any desired

quantity bro-

ken to

STOVE SIZE & SCREENED

READY FOR USE.

Owing to the unusual de-

mand for this excellent fuel

we have been unable to fill

orders promptly, but with the

increased make of gas, which

is required at this season, we

shall have at all times during

the rest of the year an ample

supply on hand.

Prompt attention will be

given all orders left at the

office of the

GAS LIGHT CO.,

113 Thames Street.

FARMERS' CONSIDER

AGAIN I COME BEFORE YOU TO OF-

FER YOU MY STOCK OF

SEEDS,

Fertilizers and Implements.

Thanking you for your kind patronage in the past, which has helped to support my trade, I ask for a continuance of the same in the future. My main object has been to make my stand of value to you, while it affords me a living.

This year of 1883,

MY STOCK WILL BE

Better Assorted

THAN EVER BEFORE.

I have more capacity and can accommodate my trade much better than before.

Fertilizer is an important branch in farming to insure successful crops. You should look to this in time.

CALL AND SEE TESTIMONIALS from experienced men, and examine Prof. Gussman's Report on

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS

Increase in my seed trade enables me to have a large part of my seed direct from the grower, while the balance I have from M. THORNBURN & CO., of New York, whose seeds are

Standard & Reliable.

Of these seeds I offer catalogues

FREE to ALL.

Implements of All Kinds,

AND MANY NEW PATTERNS.

Should be seen to be Appreciated.

I shall endeavor to keep my

Prices as Low

as any FIRST CLASS GOODS can be, and make my terms as easy as any one.

REMEMBER!

that my stock is LARGER and BETTER

QUALITY than any other in the city.

Call one and all

AT

GEO. A. WEAVER'S,

19 Broadway, . . Newport, R. I.

J. E. Sanders' Column.

A. C.

LA'NDERS,

101

THAMES STREET

—IS NOW—

LAMPS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Hall and Entry

Lamps and Lanterns

Piazza, Barn, and

Station Lanterns!

—AT THE REGULAR—

Lamp and Lantern Trade,

Lamp & Oil Depot,

101

THAMES STREET

Covell's Block.

Miscellaneous.

Co-Partnership

NOTICE.

I have this day formed a copartnership with my son, J. D. Richardson, Jr., under the style and firm of

J. D. RICHARDSON & CO.

I desire to thank the public for the very liberal patronage extended for the past fifteen years, and solicit for the new firm a continuance of the same.

J. D. RICHARDSON.

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 1, 1883.

TAYLOR & BENNETT

189 THAMES STREET. 189

ARE MAKING A SPECIAL EFFORT TO CONVERT THEIR REMAINING STOCK OF

MEW'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS!

INTO CASH.

And in order to do this in the people THE BENEFIT OF

Awfully Low Prices!

Go in and see for yourself, at

TAYLOR & BENNETT'S,

119 Thames Street. 119

189

NOTICE.

All parties owing us will please settle their accounts with

HENRY D. SPOONER,

No. 179 Thames Street,

Before March 1st, '83.

as all unsettled accounts will then be placed in the hands of a collector.

GOULD & SON,

IN LIQUIDATION.

Post office address, Box 113.

12-23

HELPS FOR YOU.

The editor carries a horizontal strip of

when he travels. He shows it to the movie conductors, and they all admire it. It has the editor's own name on it, written in his

The other day the editor exhibited the beautiful chirography, and the conductor as usual requested him to duplicate it in another place. The editor knew he had never written in that style before, and never should again, but he did his level best. The conductor shook his head. "Don't correspond," he muttered.

"Best I can do," said the editor. "Do

"How suppose I can shuck off five hundred
pence per day and keep up the Pelreclian
system of penmanship? Do you suppose I
can write like that with these cars of yours
mangling away at my elbow?"

"Dut's correspond," repeated the conduc-
tor, impatiently.

"Do you imagine I'm not the editor of this
paper?" asked the editor, drawing out a gilt
letter-card and a copy of his sheet.

"May be a sub," suggested the conductor.

"Do I look like a sub?" inquired the edi-
tor, indignantly, pointing to his dollar dia-
mond shirt-studs and finger-ring. "But I
can prove my filetness," he added, with a
chuckle of satisfaction.

He whipped out a bright pair of scissors

into articles at such a rate that in two seconds the whole paper would have been converted into copy.

"Stop! That will do," exclaimed the conductor, smilingly. "There isn't the slightest doubt in my mind. You can travel on this line as long as I am conductor and there is a rail and a piece of the engine left." — *Academy Notes.*

A Prudent Yankee Constable.

Mr. Elijah Hildebreck was a Connecticut constable, whose character was under scrutiny. Deacon Solomon Riesing was inquired of about him.

"Deacon Solomon Rising," said the questioner, "do you think Mr. Hitchcock is an honest man?"

Very promptly—"Oh, no, sir! Not by any means."

"Well, do you think he is a mean man?"

"Well, with regard to that," said the deacon, "a little more deliberately, 'I may say that I don't really think he is a mean man; I've sometimes thought he was what you might call a keeverl—a prudent man.'"

"What do you mean by a prudent man?"

"Well, I mean this: that one time he had an execution for four dollars against the old Widow Witter, back here, and he went up to her house and leveled on a flock of ducks. He chased them ducks one at a time, round

Some heartless wretch caught two cats, tied them by the tails and flung them into the

Quimpe perceived one morning that the milk he was pouring into his coffee-cup was none of the richest. On this he said to his hysters, "Haven't you any milk that is more cheeful than this?" "What do you mean

The Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific passenger train encountered a broken rail, and jumped the track, Sunday, near Antwerp, Ind., overturning the day coach and a chair

Try Carter's Little Nerve Pills for any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, &c., relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the pills in the market. In tablet form. For sale by J. E. Groff, agent, 210 Thames-st.

New York had a \$150,000 fire Sunday night, in the six-story building No. 185 Spruce street.

Food digestion frequently causes troubles which is all impossible when "Wheat Bites" are used.

There were two murders in Stockholm, Sweden last Sunday.

TAKEN OUT OF BED.
Dr. R. V. FICKER, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—
I have to thank you for the great relief re-
ceived from your "Favorite Prescription." My
sickness had lasted seven years, one of
which I was in bed. After taking one bottle
I was able to leave the house. Res-
pectfully, AMANDA K. ENNIS,
Fulton, Mich.

Steamer "City of Cathlamt" and a great
deal of other property at Rondont, N. Y.,
was destroyed by fire Sunday night.

WITH, WITH, WITH,
successfully treated by World's Dispensary
Medical Association. Address, with stamp
for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. O'Donnell, member of parliament, Dungarvan, writes to the *London Times* condemning the government methods of dealing with the Irish conspirators.

Fresh air, exercise, good food and Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills will, when used together, cure any case of nervousness, sick headache, or indigestion. They are equally good for the nervous system. 6666 physicians prescribe them.

The store of the Waukeuck Company, at Waukeuck, was broken into and robbed early Sunday morning. By means of the footprints in the snow, the police tracked and arrested the suspected thieves within a few hours.

Scrofala.

A medicine that destroys the germs of

Scrofula and have been appreciated by the afflicted. The remarkable cures of men, women and children are described by testimonials, prove Hood's Sarsaparilla a reliable medicine containing remedial agents which eradicate Scrofula from the blood. 100 cures \$1.00. Sold by all druggists. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

William E. Walcott, the man who recently ate 60 quail in 20 days on a wager, in New York, was arraigned at the Tombs, Saturday morning, having been found drunk on the street. He explained that the quail diet had disagreed with him, and he was discharged with a reprimand and a caution against excessive quail eating.

Liébig's Cochin Beef Tonic

Expositions. Endorsed and prescribed by the Medical Faculty here and abroad, as the standard tonic. It embodies the nutritive elements of the muscular fibre, blood, bone and brain of carefully selected healthy bullocks, combined with the powerful tonic virtues of Coca, or Raced Life plant of the Andes, and a choice quality of Sherry wine. Beware of worthless imitations. Invaluable in dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney affections, female weakness, nervousness.

